

Pensions to Prisoners of War.

In view of the many inquiries received by us in regard to the matter, a representative of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE recently interviewed Hon. W. W. Dudley in reference to the subject of pensions to prisoners of war. After an exchange of courtesies, the TRIBUNE man observed:

"Well, Mr. Commissioner, I see you are being reported in the papers as favoring the granting of pensions to all Union soldiers who were at any time prisoners of war?"

Commissioner D. "Then I am not reported correctly. It is not my intention to recommend any legislation to Congress on the subject, but some such legislation may be attempted."

"But how, then, do you account for the idea that has got out that you favor such legislation?" asked our reporter. "It probably originated," responded the Commissioner, "in the fact that in the event of any such legislation I will probably be called upon for data upon which Congress may be enabled to act understandingly in the matter, and I am therefore sending out circulars to ex-soldiers and others calling for the following information, viz:

(1) Number of soldiers in rebel prisons; (2) Their diseases; (3) Special acts of cruelty suffered; (4) Cases of starvation; (5) The general effect of such imprisonment on the health of soldiers who survived; (6) What per cent. of those confined died while in prison? (7) What record was kept by prisoners, by whom kept, and is it in existence?"

Our representative then inquired: "What is your opinion of the Keifer bill (H. R. 4495) introduced during the last session of Congress?"

"The Keifer bill," replied the Commissioner, "its certainly very broad in its provisions. It authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to place on the pension roll all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors who were confined for six months or more in any of the Confederate prisons, at eight dollars per month from the date of discharge, and one dollar additional when the term of imprisonment is more than one year. I do not, however, desire to be understood as favoring this particular bill, or any other on the subject. In my opinion, law-making is the peculiar province of the law-makers."

After some further conversation upon various topics, and thanking Mr. Dudley for his courtesy, the TRIBUNE man withdrew, much gratified at the frank and manly manner in which the new Commissioner expressed himself upon the subject.

TALKING OVER OLD TIMES.

The survivors of Company A, One-Hundred-and-Fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers, temporarily residing in the city of Washington, and a number of invited guests, held their sixteenth annual Reunion at the residence of Captain J. M. Pipes, No. 1423 Eighth street n. w., on Monday evening, the 29th instant, that being the anniversary of the day on which this company left their homes for the war. The members of the company residing in Washington, D. C., although few, yet, augmented by several invited friends, made quite a pleasant gathering. Dinner was served at five o'clock p. m., and too much praise cannot be given Mrs. Captain J. M. Pipes for the elegant collation to which all sat down. Suffice it to say that, after the bounteous repast was over, and all had assembled in the front yard to spend the evening in listening to anecdotes and stories of adventures "by flood and field," those asked to speak sought to excuse themselves by stating that they were entirely too full for utterance.

The little company assembled developed some strange features or peculiarities. For example, there were six present whose names commenced with P, viz: Captain J. M. Pipes, Dr. F. H. Pipes, Dr. J. H. Pipes, Captain W. N. Paxton, Colonel D. G. Purman, and Dr. J. J. Purman. Three of the P's were wounded twice—J. M. Pipes and the two Purmans; and the latter two in their first battle.

After spending the evening in fighting over their battles again in memory and imagination, Company A and its friends "broke ranks," and each to his home repaired, feeling that it was a good thing to thus keep alive the old friendships of the war for the Union.

RULES OF RIGHT LIVING.

1. Keep the body clean. The countless pores of the skin are so many little drain-tiles for the refuse of the system. If they become clogged and so denuded in their action, we must expect to become the prey of ill-health in some one of its countless forms. Let us not be afraid of a wet sponge and five minutes brisk exercise with a crash towel every night or morning.

2. Devote eight hours out of the twenty-four to sleep. If a mother is robbed of sleep by a wakeful baby, she must take a nap sometime during the day. Even ten minutes of repose strengthens and refreshes, and does good "like a medicine." Children should be allowed to sleep until they awake of their own free will.

3. Never go out to work in early morning in any locality subject to damps, fogs, and miasms, with an empty stomach. If there is not time to wait for a cup of coffee, pour two-thirds of a cup of boiling water on two teaspoonsful of cream, or a beaten egg, season it with salt and pepper, and drink it while hot before going out. This will stimulate and comfort the stomach, and aid the system in resisting a poisonous or debilitating atmosphere.

4. Avoid over-eating. To rise from the table able to eat a little more is a proverbially good rule for every one. There is nothing more idiotic than forcing down a few mouthfuls, because they happen to remain on one's plate after hunger is satisfied, and because they may be "wasted" if left! It is the most serious waste to over-tax the stomach with even half an ounce more than it can take care of.

5. Avoid food and drinks that plainly "disagree" with the system. Vigorous out-door workers should beware of heavy, indigestible suppers. Suppers should always consist of light, easily-digested foods—being, in the country, so soon followed by sleep, and the stomach being as much entitled as the head to profound rest. The moral pluck and firmness to take such food and no other for this last meal of the day can be easily acquired, and the reward of such virtue is sound sleep, a clear head, a strong hand, and a capital appetite for breakfast.

ANCIENT FREEMASONRY IN MEXICO.

The following interesting letter from Merida, Yucatan, has been written by Dr. Le Plougeon, a distinguished archaeologist:

I have discovered the ruins of an ancient Masonic temple, where the priests and magicians used to gather in order to celebrate their mysteries. The Masonic lodge of those belonging to the first degree fronts toward the north; that of the Masons belonging to the second and third degrees points to the south. I have found a few of the mystical dice, a stone on which is carved an apron with a hand on it, and a cabalistic stone (the stone is of such a description that your correspondent is of the opinion that he found a similar stone in the Temple of Heliopolis). I have taken copies in clay, and shall try to establish the relation between these discovered Masonic attributes and those found at Memphis and Thebes. I think I may not be mistaken if I suspect a relation as well with those of the Cleopatra obelisk, at present in Central Park, New York.

BRITISH MILITARY REWARDS.

A return has been issued of all rewards given since 1835 for special military services to officers of the British army, specifying whether such rewards were in the shape of annuities for one or more lives or in lump sums. The rewards chargeable on the revenues of India were: Major-General Sir William Nott, G. C. B., for life, £1,000 per annum; Lieutenant-General Viscount Hardinge, G. C. B., Governor-General of India, for life, £5,000 per annum; General Lord Gough, G. C. B., Commander-in-chief of the forces in the East Indies, for life, £2,000; Major-General Sir George Pollock, G. C. B., for life, £1,000; Major-General Sir Archdale Wilson, Bart., K. C. B., for life, £1,000; General Sir Colin Campbell, G. C. B., (Lord Clyde), Commander-in-chief in India, for life, £2,000; Major-General Sir James Outram, Bart., G. C. B., for life, with continuance to his eldest son, £1,000; General Sir Donald Martin Stewart, G. C. B., C. I. E., for life, £1,000, or a capital sum of £12,500, according to his option; Major-General Sir Frederick Sleight Roberts, G. C. B., C. I. E., V. C., for life, £1,000, or a capital sum of £12,500, according to his option. The rewards paid from the consolidated fund of civil service were—in 1840, Lord Seaton, £2,000 per annum, for three lives; 1841, Lord Keane, £2,000, for three lives; 1846, Lord Gough, £2,000, for three lives; 1846, Lord Hardinge, £3,000, for three lives; Lord Raglan, £2,000, for two lives; 1856, Sir W. F. Williams, Bart., £1,000, for life; 1858, Sir H. M. Havelock, £1,000, for life; 1868, Lord Napier of Magdala, £2,000, for two lives; 1874, Sir G. J. Wolseley, £25,000 gratuity. Lord Hardinge's pension was suspended until the 23d of September, 1856, while he was receiving a pension of £5,000 a year from the East India Company. The annuities to Lord Raglan and Sir Henry Havelock were granted in respect of the services of officers who were not alive at the date of grant.

WEALTHY UNITED STATES SENATORS.

The present United States Senate contains nearly twenty Senators, not one of whom is worth less than \$200,000. The richest man in the Senate, of course, will be Fair, of Nevada, who is worth a great many millions. Probably he is worth as much as all the other Senators together. Next to him in estate is David Davis, of Illinois, a man who has the reputation of having gathered millions. Next to him it might be hard to name the Senator, but if Eugene Hale can be called the possessor of Zach. Chandler's millions, then he is very likely to be the third richest Senator. The new Senators besides Fair, conspicuous for their wealth, are Miller, of California; Mahone, of Virginia, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin, known to be worth more than \$1,000,000. Sewell, of New Jersey, is a railroad man, and is reputed wealthy. John Sherman, who is scarcely a new Senator, gets the credit of having more than \$1,000,000. Among the present Senators who hold over, and who write their fortunes with seven figures, are: Blaine, of Maine; Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Davis, of West Virginia; and Plumb, of Kansas. The following are known to be worth more than \$500,000: Hill, of Colorado; Brown, of Georgia; Groome, of Maryland; McPherson, of New Jersey; and Pendleton, of Ohio. Many of the other Senators are "comfortable." Among those not already mentioned who possess at least \$100,000 apiece are Morrill, of Vermont; Anthony, of Rhode Island; Conkling, of New York; Rollins, of New Hampshire; Jones, of Nevada; Sanders, of Nebraska; Windom, of Minnesota; Kellogg, of Louisiana; Allison, of Iowa; Harrison, of Indiana; and Bayard, of Delaware. These names make up more than one-half the Senate, and they show that riches and Senatorships go together.—*Patterson Labor Standard.*

HIGHLANDERS.

There are nine regiments in the British service which have the title of Highlanders. Of these, five are killed, and the other four wear the trews. The killed regiments are the Forty-second Royal Highland Regiment (the Black Watch), the Seventy-eighth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs), the Seventy-ninth Cameron Highlanders, the Ninety-second Gordon Highlanders, and the Ninety-third Sutherland Highlanders. The regiments wearing the trews are the Seventy-first Highland Light Infantry, the Seventy-second (Duke of Albany's) Highlanders, the Seventy-fourth Highlanders, and the Ninety-first (Princess Louise's) Argyllshire Highlanders. Of these regiments the Seventy-ninth wear the Cameron tartan, the Ninety-second the Gordon, the Ninety-third the Sutherland, and the Ninety-first the Cawdor Campbell. The uniform thus in each case connecting the regiment with the county and family in which it was raised. The Seventy-first wear the Macleod tartan, having been raised by Lord Macleod, son of the Earl of Cromarty, and the Seventy-eighth, who were formed by the Earl of Seaforth out of the clans of Mackenzie and Macrae, wear the Mackenzie tartan. The Forty-second wear a tartan which is not like that of any clan, although it closely resembles the Forbes tartan. The reason for this is not far to seek, as the regiment was originally formed of gentlemen of various clans and families.

The dronch still continues, but there are growing indications of rain.

THREE NOVEMBER DAYS—Continued from Page 3.

there is nobody to load them. Light and heavy artillery do not belong to the winged kingdom. Two infantrymen claiming to be old artilleryists volunteer. Granger turns captain of the guns, and—right about wheel!—in a moment they are growling after the flying enemy. I say flying, but this is figurative. The many run like Spanish merinoes, but the few fight like lions at bay; they load and fire as they retreat; they are fairly scorched out of position. It was so where Turchin struck them, and so where Wood and Sheridan gave them the iron glove. Colonel Harker is slashing away with his sabre in a ring of foes. Down goes his horse under him; they have him on the hip; one of them is taking deliberate aim, when up rushes Lieutenant Johnson, of the Forty-second Illinois, claps a pistol to one ear and roars in at the other, "Who the h—l are you shooting at?" The fellow drops his piece, gasps out, "I surrender," and the next instant the gallant lieutenant falls sharply wounded. He is a "roll-of-honor" officer straight up from the ranks. A little German in Wood's division is pierced like the lid of a pepper-box, but is neither dead nor wounded. "See here," he says, rushing up to a comrade, "a pullet hit to prech of my gun,—a pullet in mine bucket-pook,—a pullet in mine goat-tail,—dey shoots me three, five dime, and by tam I gives dem h—l yet!"

But I can render you no idea of the battle cauldron that boiled on the plateau. An incident, here and there, I have given you, and you must fill out the picture for yourself. Dead soldiers lay thick around Bragg's headquarters and along the ridge. Scabbards, broken arms, artillery horses, wrecks of gun-carriages, bloody garments, strewn the scene; and, tread lightly, O true-hearted, the boys in blue are lying there; no more the sounding charge; no more the brave wild cheer; and never for them, sweet as the breath of new-mown hay in the old home fields, "the Soldier's Return from the War." A little waif of a drummer-boy, somehow drifted up the mountain in the surge, lies there, his pale face upward, a blue spot on his breast.

MUFFLE HIS DRUM.

for the poor child and his mother.

With the receding flight and swift pursuit the battle died away in murmurs far down the valley of the Chicamanga; Sheridan was again in the saddle, and with his command spurring on after the enemy. Tall columns of smoke were rising at the left. The enemy were burning a train of stores a mile long. In the exploding caissons we had "the cloud by day," and now we were having "the pillar of fire by night." The sun, the golden dish of the scales that balance day and night, had hardly gone down, when, up, beyond Mission Ridge, rose the silver side, for that night it was full moon. The troubled day was done.

The ardor of the men had been quenched; there had been three days of fever, and after it, alas, a multitude slept well. The work on the right, left, and centre cost us full four thousand killed and wounded. There is a tremble of the lip but a flash of pride in the eye as the soldier tells with how many he went in,—how expressive is that "went in!" Of a truth it was wading in deep waters,—with how few he came out. I cannot try to swing the burden clear from any heart by throwing into the scale upon the other side the dead-weight of fifty-two pieces of captured artillery, ten thousand stand of arms, and heaps of dead enemies, or by driving upon it a herd of seven thousand prisoners. Nothing of all this can lighten that burden a single ounce; but those three days' work brought Tennessee to resurrection; set the flag, that fairest blossom in all this flowery world, to blooming in its native soil again.

That splendid march from the Federal line of battle to the crest was made in one hour and five minutes, but it was a grander march toward the end of carnage—a glorious campaign of sixty-five minutes toward the white borders of peace. It made that fleeting November afternoon imperishable. Let the struggle be known as the Battle of Mission Ridge; and now that calmer days have come, men make pilgrimage and women smile again among the mountains of the Cumberland, but they need no guide. Rust may have eaten the guns; the graves of the heroes may have subsided like waves weary of their troubling; the soldier and his leader may have lain down together; but there, embossed upon the globe, Mission Ridge will stand its fitting monument forever.

MUTILATED COIN.

The outcry in California against the mutilated coin is repeated all over the country. Even in this city some of the banks positively refuse to accept gold or silver pieces that have been in any way tampered with, and they have been driven to this course by the abundance of the depreciated stuff.

To the unthinking person the accidental clipping off of a bit of the edge of a coin is a mere blemish upon its appearance, but seems rather to give it an individuality, to make it a piece you would remember if it came around again, than to injure it for commercial purposes. So, too, with a hole bored in it, a coin seems merely to have been used temporarily for a charm or an ornament. In either case the fact is that a certain amount of value has been abstracted from the piece, and it is not worth what it was worth.

If this needed any demonstration, it is to be found in the fact that the clippings, filings, and borings, melted together, amount to a valuable consideration, and it is apparent that the old coins have lost all that this new piece amounts to. This is the reward of the coin clipper, and his trade pays well. It thrives just so long as there is indifference on the subject, and until the trading public flatly refuse, like the banks, to take any except the sound pieces.

England underwent an experience of this trouble in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that shows the difficulty of making people see the mischief of such things, and the final cost that has to be paid for tolerating the fraud, though, owing to the vast improvements in coinage, and especially the milling of the pieces, which came then as a correction to the evil, such mutilation as they had, will never again be possible. Moreover, the

lesson ought to have some effect. In Elizabeth's time, clipping the coins to save the metal clipped off had become such a source of loss that it was declared high treason, and made punishable with death. The penalty continued long after, but it seemed to accomplish no staying results.

In one day, for example, seven men were hanged in London, and one woman burned for clipping. Still the clipping went on. One coin clipper, when about to be hanged, offered \$30,000 for a pardon, and Macaulay says that this evidence of how the crime paid, did more to encourage it, far more, than the hanging of the man did to discourage it. Public opinion was against the hanging, and favored the clippers, as they took so little from each piece, that it amounted to almost nothing. To show how the abuse of the coins went on, it is related that in 1865 a lot of coin that should have weighed 220,000 ounces was weighed and really showed 114,000 ounces. Nearly half the value had been abstracted. In thirty-five pounds taken in at random, there was only one perfect piece, a single half-crown.

One law declared that any one informing against a clipper should have forty pounds reward; one clipper informing against two clippers should have a pardon; and any person having the precious parings in his possession, should be burned in the cheek. The story of the struggle to get rid of the debased coinage, is an old and familiar one. It ended in the famous window tax, and that, with its whole train of evils, and its injurious effect upon health and social life, is considered by historians to have been a benefit to the people when set against the evils of the cheapened money.

In our own country to-day, the United States law provides a fine of \$2,000, and two years in prison for whoever defaces, mutilates, impairs, diminishes, falsifies, or lightens any of our coins, providing it is done fraudulently. And no devalued coin need be taken in any transaction. It therefore rests with the people to determine how far the present attempts to make money by clipping the coins shall be extended. They will cease so soon as clipped money ceases to be accepted.—*Hartford Courant.*

HAVING A GOOD TIME.

The survivors of the old Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers held their annual Reunion at Flemington August 26. Comrade William Hatton, of Trenton, sends us a copy of the *True American*, containing an account of the proceedings, from which we extract:

"Previous to the opening of the formal meeting there was a parade by the Fifteenth, the Major Angel Post, G. A. R., of Lambertville, and other companies. The Lambert Bowman Post acted as escort, and the music was furnished by the Flemington Brass Band. Out of 170 surviving members of the Fifteenth Regiment, 115 were present, under command of Captain M. Kline. Over 200 men in all were in line. Through the march the regimental colors were carried, the national colors being born by Peter Gundersman, the only one surviving of the original eight of the color guard. The parade concluded with a touching scene, the members of the Fifteenth forming around the old regimental flags, while the band played "Rally Round the Flag, Boys."

At half-past eleven o'clock the order of exercises opened in Hopewell Hall, with General Campbell, of Trenton, presiding. Prayer was first offered by Rev. R. Johns, after which there was singing by the Flemington Quintette Club. The address of welcome by Richard S. Kuhl, Esq., of Flemington, followed, and was a masterly effort. The applause with which it was greeted had hardly died out when it broke forth anew as President Campbell stepped forth to address the meeting. President Campbell was Colonel of the Fifteenth Regiment during the war, and it was not wonderful that many an eye became dimmed among the band of veterans as he revived memories of the camp-life which they had shared together, and still more when he alluded to those of their number who fell upon the battle-field. After three cheers for the Colonel, there was further music by the band.

"A collation was next served by the ladies of Flemington at the homestead of Manuel Kline, and this was followed by a general hand-shaking and a social talk among the comrades in arms. The band then discoursed another patriotic air, after which there was an address by Chaplain A. A. Haines, who, together with Captain Slater and Colonel E. W. Davis, delivered excellent speeches.

"The day's programme was brought to a close by a grand banquet at Humphrey's Hotel at 4:30 o'clock."

JUST LIKE HIM.

There is a letter in the War Department at Washington, bearing the following endorsement in the handwriting of General Hooker:

CINCINNATI, O., April 3, 1863.
Hutched, M.

Suggests the way the war should be carried on.
Received Headquarters April 10.

FIRST NEW JERSEY CAVALRY.

Colonel John W. Kesler, vice-president, informs us that the Veteran Association of the First New Jersey Cavalry will hold its annual meeting at Cape May, N. J., September 8th inst.

The domestic breadstuffs exported from the United States in July were worth nearly \$20,000,000.

Several discoveries of petroleum have been made in Hanover, Germany. A bore near the village of Peine yields in twenty-four hours 20,000 gallons. This has given rise to a speculation fever. Ground in the neighborhood is selling at from \$750 to \$1,000 per acre.

Some 378,000 persons are constantly employed in the English mines underground, some at a depth of 2,800 feet, and none nearer than 300 feet to the surface of the ground; the length of underground tunnelling in which they work is not less than 58,744 miles.

There are 8,000 tons of sumac annually imported into this country, for which about \$1,000,000 is paid. With a little care in cultivation and packing our native product might be made available, and this \$1,000,000 kept at home.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

At the present writing the President's condition appears more favorable than it has at any time during the past week. He seems to be holding his own well, and to be regaining the ground lost through the recent relapse. The wound, the surgeons say, is doing well, and shows indications of a healthy healing. The swollen parotid gland is suppurating freely, and the stomach continues to retain liquid food.

On the whole, the situation is encouraging, and unless there should arise some new complication in his case we have reason to hope that an eventual recovery of the President will cheer the national heart of the country and the individual hearts of the nation.

Of course the improvement up to the present time is far from being marked; in fact is scarcely perceptible, but no ground appears to have been lost within the last few days, which gives good reason for feeling encouraged.

NEWS ITEMS.

John Hancock's chair, the one in which he sat when he signed his name to the Declaration of Independence, now stands in St. Paul's Church, at Norfolk, Va.

The U. S. S. Kearsarge, which sunk the Alabama during the rebellion, and is now used as a training-ship, has anchored off the Bluffs at Martha's Vineyard.

Statistics show that in France there are now 100,000 lunatics, or one for every 400 inhabitants. Two-fifths of them are in public and three-fifths in private asylums. Ten madmen come from the liberal professions to one from the agricultural population.

Gas consumers in this country will read, not without pangs of envy, that in the city of Manchester, England, the gas supply has been from the first the property of the rate-payers, and it has been always a source of considerable profit. In 1879 the profit paid over to the improvement commissioners was more than £50,000.

Aaron Wilkes Post No. 3, G. A. R., of Trenton, N. J., propose to attend the Yorktown centennial in October next, visiting Richmond, Petersburg, Appomattox, and other historic fields by the way. The Post numbers 129 men, with an auxiliary corps 100 strong.

Ex-Senator Conkling is to be invited to attend the big Reunion of Union soldiers at Lincoln, Neb., on the 5th proximo.

Lieutenant H. G. Flipper, (the colored officer,) Tenth Cavalry, has been detected in an attempt to defraud the Government. His accounts as acting commissary of subsistence are something over \$2,000 short.

A Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be known as Torbert Post, No. 217, was recently organized at Arcade, N. Y., by Colonel A. B. Lawrence of Warsaw, past vice department commander. Comrade William H. Hicks, of Arcade, is commander.

ARMY REUNIONS.

The soldiers and sailors of Tioga, Bradford, Lycoming, Centre, and Potter counties, Pa., hold their first Reunion at Wellsboro, on the 15th and 16th of September next. A very large attendance of "old vets" is anticipated. The committee of arrangements have assurances that Gens. Burnside, Warner, Hartranft, Schofield, Beaver, Kane, and Curtin, and Gov. Hoyt and staff and ex-Gov. Curtin will all be present.

The Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers hold a Reunion at New Bethlehem, Clarion co., September 8th.

The Reunion of the survivors of the One Hundred-and-Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers is to be held at Kittanning, in that State, on the 9th of September.

The annual Reunion of the Benton county (Iowa) Veteran Association will be held at Vin-ton, September 13th, 14th, and 15th. Camp and rations furnished free to soldiers who attend. A good time expected.

A Reunion of soldiers and sailors from Indiana and Ohio will be held at Richmond, in the former State, September 28th and 29th. Full arrangements for the comfort of visitors are being made, and a large attendance is anticipated.

The fifth annual encampment of the G. A. R. and the soldiers and sailors of Bradford county, Pa., is to be held on the fair grounds at East Towanda on October 11th, 12th, and 13th.

The Fortieth Regiment N. Y. Volunteers (Mozarts) Massachusetts division, embracing four companies, will hold their annual Reunion at Milford, September 2d and 3d.

The seventh annual Reunion of the Twenty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers is to be held at Effingham on the 19th and 20th of September. Governor Cullom and Generals Palmer and Black will positively be present and speak. Ex-Secretary Thompson and Generals Logan and Oglesby have also promised to be present, if possible.

The Old Veterans of Iowa will hold their annual Reunion and camp-fire at Camp George H. Thomas, near Somerset, Warren county, in that State, October 5th and 6th.

The ninth annual Reunion of the Survivors of the Mexican War will be held at Cincinnati, O., on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of September, in connection with the grand Reunion of the soldiers of the late war, of which notice has already been given.

The Ex-Prisoners of War Association of Kansas will meet the soldiers from that State at their annual Reunion, to be held at Topeka, on Sept. 15th.

There is to be a Reunion of the "Soldiers of the Northwest" at Lafayette, Indiana, September 21, 22, and 23. The exercises will consist of regimental Reunions, drills, dress parades, camp-fire chats, songs, &c., together with addresses by prominent ex-soldiers and others. Cooked rations and tents furnished free to soldier's and sailors' who will go into camp and comply with the discipline of the same.

The next Reunion of Grant's old regiment, the Twenty-first Illinois, occurs in Effingham, September 19, 20, and 21, and as General Grant has promised to be present if he is in this country at that time, great preparations are being made for a grand demonstration.